Department of Music
University of Alberta

Concert Choir

Debra Cairns, Conductor
David Wilson, Assistant Conductor

Friday, November 29, 2002
at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

Songs of Faith

Jubilate Deo — Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Gary Tong, organ

A Hymn to the Virgin — Benjamin Britten

Joanna Dick and Janette Purnell, soprano
Bethan Franklyn and Diana Squires, alto
Woo-Hyun Kang and Mike Lyngstad, tenor
Montano Cabezas and Stewart Mawdsley, bass

Festival Te Deum

Christina Hof, soprano
Gary Tong, organ

Songs of the Season

Enatus est Emmanuel — Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

O Magnum Mysterium — Tomas Luis de Victoria (ca 1549-1611)

David Wilson, conductor

Four Carols for a Holy Night — Sven Lekberg (1899-1984)

1. Sing Noel
2. Earth so lovely
3. The little boy Jesus

Tony Caruso, tenor

4. These are the blossoms

Yule-Tide Fires — Diane Loomer (b. 1940)

Torches — Brian Emery (b. 1953)

Amy Lin, soprano

O Regem Caeli — Kunle Owolabi (b. 1978)

Gary Tong, organ

Intermission

Songs of Night and Rest

Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening — Larry Nickel (b. 1950)

Ariane Maisonneuve, piano

Three Lullabies (Trzy Kolysanki), op 49 — Henryk Górecki (b. 1933)

1. Uśnijże mi, uśnij (Go to sleep, go to sleep)
2. Kołyszże się kołysz (Rock, rock)
3. Nie piej, kurku, nie piej (Don't crow, cock, don't crow)

Two Songs — Sven-Erik Bäck (1919-1994)

1. Song of the Morning
2. Eyes of Heaven

Our French Heritage

From *Five Songs of the Newfoundland Outports* — Harry Somers (1925-1999)

Si j'avais le bateau

Ariane Maisonneuve, piano

Three French-Canadian Folk Songs — Richard S Eaton (1914-1968)

1. En Passant par la Lorraine
2. A la Claire Fontaine
3. Vive le Canadienne

J'entends le Moulin — Donald Patriquin (b. 1938)

Ariane Maisonneuve, piano

Text and Translation

Jubilate Deo (Psalm 100)
O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands,
serve the Lord with gladness.
And come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise;
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.
For the Lord is gracious;
his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
World without end, Amen.

A Hymn to the Virgin
Of one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella (Star of the sea),
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella (Parent and child):
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia, (so much mercy)
That I may come to thee.
Maria!

All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice, (Sinful Eve)
Till our Lord was y-born
De te genetrice. (Of you the mother)
With ave it went away
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis; (Prosperity)
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis. (Virtue)

Lady flower of everything,
Rosa sine spina, (Rose without thorns)
Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,
Gratia divina: (Divine grace)
Of all thou bear'st the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise
Electa: (Chosen one)
Maid mild, mother es Effecta (is complete)
Effecta. (complete)

Festival Te Deum

We praise Thee, O God,
we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee,
the Father everlasting.
To Thee all angels cry aloud,
the Heav'ns, and all the Pow'rs therein.
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth!
Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles, praise Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets, praise Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
The Holy Church thro'out all the world doth acknowledge Thee.
The Father of an infinite majesty
Thine honourable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
Thou did'st not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When Thou had'st overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou did'st open the Kingdom of Heav'n to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our judge.
We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants,
Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be number'd with Thy Saints in glory everlasting.
O Lord save Thy people and bless Thine heritage
Govern them and lift them up forever.
Day by day, we magnify Thee
and we worship Thy name, ever world without end.
Vouchsafe O Lord to keep us this day without sin,
O Lord have mercy upon us,
O Lord let Thy mercy lighten upon us,
As our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted,
Let me never be confounded.

Enatus est Emmanuel
Enatus est Emanuel,
Dominus,
quem praedixit Gabriel,
Dominus,
Dominus salvator noster est.

Hic jacet in praesepio
Dominus,
puer admirabilis,
Dominus,
Dominus salvator noster est.

Haec lux est orta hodie,
Dominus,
ex Maria virgine,
Dominus,
Dominus salvator noster est.

To us is born Emmanuel
To us is born Emmanuel,
Christ the Lord,
As foretold by Gabriel,
Christ the Lord,
Christ the Lord who will save us.

Here we see him lying in a manger
Christ the Lord,
Wondrous Son of God most high,
Christ the Lord,
Christ the Lord who will save us.

Praise the Father and the Son,
Christ the Lord,
and the Holy Spirit,
Christ the Lord,
Christ the Lord who will save us.

O Magnum Mysterium
O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
jacentem in praesepio.
O beata Virgo,
Cujus viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia.

O Great Mystery
O great mystery,
and wondrous sacrament,
that animals should see the newborn Lord
lying in their manger.
Blessed is the Virgin,
whose womb was worthy
to bear the Lord Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

Four Carols for a Holy Night

1. Sing Noel
Sing Noel, Sing Noel,
Join the happy throng
In this Christmas song.
Old and young, rich and poor,
Lift your hearts in valiant praise.
Come, come, from near and far,
Follow the holy star.
Time for music, time for love,
Time to watch the stars above.
Sing, Sing, Sing Noel.

2. Earth so lovely
Earth so lovely, so utterly lovely,
Forgive us, Lord,
Our heedless way.
This Christmas night, O Lord,
As the snow falls softly to earth,
Remind us again of love and Thy birth.

3. The Little boy Jesus
He came to us on Christmas Day,
Many long years ago.
A humble child, a lovely child,
Born in a manger low.
Think of the little boy Jesus,
So simple, so pure, so true,
He was a quiet, plain little lad,
Just like me and you.
He wandered and played,
On earth He stayed,
To help plain folks like us,
He grew like a man
In years of short span,
But He lost not his heart of gold.
The little boy Jesus is with us today,
He comes ev'ry evening to play.
To all boys and girls
He is real, and say He's here,
and He's here to stay.

4. These are the blossoms
These are the blossoms, This is the earth,
This is the night of the holy birth.
These are the wonders that we resist,
This is the love that we have missed.
Blunders we make, we fear and we hate,
Teach us to love, or is it to late?
Bless us this night, unworthy we be,
Urgent our pray'r as we kneel to Thee.

Yule-Tide Fires
Light with the burning log of oak the darkness of thy care,
Deck with the scarlet berried bough the temple of the fair.
Spread pure white linen for a feast, perchance some guest may share.
Give forth thy gold and silver coins for they were lent to thee;
put out to usury thy dross, one talent gaineth three.
Perchance the hungered and the poor may pray to God for thee.
Once a pale star rose in the east for wandering herds to see.
To Bedl'em came a child so weak, and came strength to Gallilee!
Perchance if thou dost keep thy tryst, a star may rise for thee.

Torches
Torches, torches, run with torches
All the way to Bethlehem!
Christ is born and now lies sleeping;
Come and sing your song to Him!
Ah, Roro, Roro, my Baby,
Ah, Roro, my Love, Roro;
Sleep You well, my heart's own Darling,
While we sing You our Roro.
Sing my friends, and make you merry,
Joy and mirth and joy again;
Lo, He lives, the King of Heaven,
Now and evermore. Amen.

O Regem Caeli
O Regem caeli et terra,
cui talia famulantur obsequia,
stabulo praeponitur,
qui continet mundum;
Jacet in praesepio;
et in caelis regnat.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Natus est nobis,
hodie salvator,
qui est Christus Dominus,
in civitate David:
Jacet in praesepio;
et in caelis regnat.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening
Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village, though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep.
And miles to go before I sleep.

Behold the King of Heaven
Behold the King of Heaven and Earth,
Whom such obedience serveth!
He who encompasseth the world
is laid in a stable.
He lieth in a manger
and ruleth in heaven.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

This day
in the city of David
Is born for us a saviour,
Who is Christ the Lord.
He lieth in a manger
and ruleth in heaven.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Three Lullabies (Trzy Kołysanki), Op. 49

1. Uśnijże mi, uśnij
Uśnijże mi, uśnij
Albo mi urośnij.
Pożeniesz mi gęsi
Do zielonej sośni.

Kołsz mi się, kołysz,
Kolebeczko sama.
Bo jak ty mi uśniesz,
Ja pójdę do siana

2. Kołyszże sie kołysz
Kołyszże się kołysz
Kolibko lipowa,
Niechże cię Pan Jezus
Syneczku zachowa.

Kołyszże się kołysz,
Od ściany do ściany,
Uśnijże mi, uśnij,
Syneczku kochany.

3. Nie piej, kurku, nie piej
Nie piej, kurku, nie piej,
Nie budź mi Marysię.
Nocka była krótka,
Nie wyspała mi się.

Całą noc nie spała,
Całą noc płakała.
Lulajże, Marysiu,
Lulaj, moja mała.

1. Go to sleep, go to sleep
Go to sleep,
Go to sleep and grow up.
You will take my geese
To the green pine forest.

Rock the cradle,
Rock yourself,
For when you fall asleep,
I will stack the hay.

2. Rock, rock
Rock, rock
Lime wood cradle.
May Jesus protect you
my son.

Rock, rock
From wall to wall.
Go to sleep, go to sleep
My darling son.

3. Don't crow, cock, don't crow
Don't crow, cock, don't crow.
Don't wake Mary.
The night was short,
She didn't get enough sleep.

She did not sleep the whole night through.
She wept the whole night.
Hushaby, Mary,
Hushaby, my little one.

Two Songs

1. Song of the Morning
See, see wond'rous light and scent.
See the smile of the fields and listen,
Oh listen to song of the morning.

2. Eyes of Heaven
Blue eyes of heav'n are watching,
They follow us, 'lone or in crowds.
But should it become all too troublesome,
Then shelter they seek in clouds.
Don't ever believe they're in pain.
It's not that they're weeping, it's the rain.

Si j'avais le bateau
Si j'avais le bateau
Que mon Père m'avait donné
(A l'honneur du patron!
Faisons sauter le bouchon!)
Je pourrais traverser l'eau
Et la mer sans bateau.

Si j'avais des enfants
Qui m'appell'raient pas maman
(Je boirons á la santé:)
Oh! Je prieras Dieu souvent,
Qu'ils mouririont subitement.

A l'honneur du patron
Faisons sauter le bouchon,
Je boirons à la santé
d'un aimable société!

If I had the boat
If I had the boat
that my father gave me,
(At the honour of the boss,
let's pop the cap.)
I could cross the water
and the sea without a boat.

If I had lads
that wouldn't call me mama,
(I would drink to their health.)
Oh, I would often pray to God
that they would suddenly die.

At the honour of the boss,
let's pop the cap.
I would drink to the health
of a likeable society.

Three French-Canadian Folk Songs
En Passant par la Lorraine
En passant par la Lorraine
Avec mes sabots,
En passant par la Lorraine
Avec mes sabots,
Rencontrai trois capitaines,
Avec mes sabots dondaine,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Avec mes sabots.

Rencontrai trois capitaines
Avec mes sabots,
Rencontrai trois capitaines
Avec mes sabots;
Ils m'ont appelé vilaine,
Avec mes sabots dondaines,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Avec mes sabots.

Je ne suis pas si vilaine,
Avec mes sabots,
Je ne suis pas si vilaine
Avec mes sabots.
Puisque le fils du roi m'aime,
Avec mes sabots, dondaine,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Avec mes sabots.

While passing by Lorraine
While passing by Lorraine,
With my shoes,
While passing by Lorraine,
With my shoes,
I met three captains,
With my shoes, dondaine,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
With my shoes.

I met three captains,
With my shoes,
Met three captains,
With my shoes,
They called me: Unpleasant!
With my shoes, dondaine,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
With my shoes.

I am not so unpleasant,
With my shoes,
I am not so unpleasant,
With my shoes,
Since the king's son likes me,
With my shoes, dondaine,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
With my shoes.

A la Claire Fontaine
À la claire fontaine
M'en allant promener,
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle
Que je m'y suis baigné.

Refrain:
Il y a longtemps que je t'aime,
Jamais je ne t'oublierai.

J'ai perdu ma maîtresse
Sans l'avoir mérité,
Pour un bouquet de roses
Que je lui refusai.

Je voudrais que la rose
Fût encore au rosier,
Et moi et ma maîtresse
Dans les mêm's amitiés.

Vive la Canadienne
Vive la Canadienne!
Vole, mon coeur, vole!
Vive la Canadienne
Et ses jolis yeux doux.

Nous la menons aux noces,
Vole, mon coeur, vole!
Nous la menons aux noces,
Dans tous ses beaux atours.

On danse avec nos blondes,
Vole, mon coeur, vole!
On danse avec nos blondes,
Nous changeons tour à tour.

J'entends le Moulin
J'entends le Moulin tique tique taque.
Mon père a fait batir maison.
L'a fait batir à trois pignons.
Sont trois charpentiers qui la font.
Le plus jeune c'est mon mignon.
Qu'apportes-tu dans ton jupon?
C'est un paté de trois pigeons.
Asseyons-nous et le mangeons.
En s'asseyant il fit un bond,
Qui fait trembler mer et poissons,
Et les cailloux qui sont au fond.

By the clear running fountain
By the clear running fountain
I strayed one summer day.
The water looked so cooling
I bathed without delay.

Refrain:
Many long years have I loved you,
Ever in my heart you'll stay.

I have lost my loved one
In such a senseless way,
She could not have the roses
That I had picked that day.

Now I wish those red roses
Were on their bush today,
While I and my beloved
Still went our old sweet way.

Long live my Canadian girl
Long live my Canadian girl,
Fly, my heart, fly!
Long live my Canadian girl
And her sweet, blue eyes.

We lead her to the wedding,
Fly, my heart, fly!
We lead her to the wedding,
In all her beautiful finery.

We dance with our fair-headed ones,
Fly, my heart, fly!
We dance with our fair-headed ones,
And change partners with each turn.

I hear the millwheel
I hear the millwheel tique tique taque.
My father is having a house built.
It's being made with three gables.
There are three carpenters building it.
The youngest is my darling.
What do you have in your apron?
It's a pie made of three pigeons.
Let's sit down and eat it.
While sitting down they all leapt up,
Causing the sea and fish to tremble,
And the stones which are on the bottom.

The University of Alberta Concert Choir, 2002-2003
Debra Cairns, Director
David Wilson, Assistant Conductor
Ariane Maisonneuve, Accompanist

Soprano
Janey Chan
Joanna Dick
Remi Do
Heather Haug
Christina Hof
Jill Hoogewoonink
Erica Knutson
Amy Lin
Adrienne Lloyd
Ariane Maisonneuve
Janice Marple
Constance McLaws
Janette Purnell
Lyndsey Pylypiuk
Kirsty Strynadka
Violeta Trinidad J. Tian
Meera Varghese
Jessica Wiens

Alto
Lauren Andres
Nancy Blenkinsop
Lisa Brownie
Rebecca Carter
Lily Chan
Kristina Deacon
Gabrielle Donnelly
Bethan Franklyn
Tamara Guillaume
Melanie Harmsma
Anne Hwang
Jacelyn Jagessar
Jaime Johansson
Cynthia Kim Vun Chiew
Amanda Koenig
Teresa LaRocque-Walker
Sara Lee
Yong Li
Kristine Nielsen
Emily Ng
Sarah Prescott
Allison Schmidt
Diana Squires
Kenna Trudel
Lindsey Williams

Tenor
Tony Luca Caruso
Raymond Hansen
Woo-Hyun Kang
Mike Lyngstad
Nathan Willis

Bass
Matthew Bouchard
Montano Cabezas
Kyle Carter
Philip King Man Chow
Christopher Chung
Joel Delaney
Nathan Finkbeiner
Lincoln Ho
Ryan Kolodziej
Stewart Mawdsley
Geoff Newton
Evan Rokeby-Thomas
Marc Turcotte
Mike Wiens
David Wilson

Concert Choir Executive

Co-Presidents:	Joanna Dick
	Rebecca Carter
Vice President:	Jill Hoogewoonink
Treasurer:	Christina Hof
Secretary:	Gabrielle Donnelly

Honorary Member
Erin Crane

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